

## Felina's scrawls 17

After the last eventful days it is good to be in a village again. Time to relax. And there is even a festival going on in the halfling village Greenest. Time to shop. At least I need a new outfit to replace the one shredded by the Zhentarim. I also hoped the halflings would have some special weapons, but the blacksmith's goods are poor quality. Some of the ideas are useful and I discuss them with Grimwald.

Jay and Reed are having fun with music and games. When I see Jay falling from the tightrope I cannot resist showing how it is done. And I win an apple pie with it. And this gives me an opportunity to check on everybody.

Kendalan met someone, which he and Reed were going to visit this night. Grimwald and I would keep watch in case something strange would happen. And it did. In the middle of the night we heard the signal. Grimwald and Jay were the first to scramble. After a protective spell I followed and the sergeant was last, for he had to don his armor.

When I arrived at the battlefield Kendalan and Grimwald were in melee with a huge barbarian. Jay and Reed were opposing an assassin type. In the bushes I heard some spell casting and I thought it was most useful to take out the caster. It appeared to be a cleric of Tempus. The ones I met so far were not the cowardly hiding types like this one. Still he was a threat I had to take care of. So I sneaked up on him and waited until I could disrupt a spell. I did by placing my dagger where his breastplate was not. Then I tricked him with my cloak like a matador would a bull for I was not where he expected me to be. And showing my location to the sergeant in the process. The cleric was a little distracted by the sergeant's arrival so I could hit him where it hurts again. Enough for this one.

The sergeant went after an opposing scout for a short time and I hurried back to help Reed. She was the last one standing. The rest reduced to a bloody mess. The assassin mentioned he was going to poison her and she would meet her aunt again. Poor girl. Reed dodged this attack but got struck down. The assassin decided his chances against me and the sergeant was unfavorable, so he disappeared. I cured Grimwald so he could cure Kendalan and he cured Reed...

Now we had to move fast. The assassin would cure his wounds and he could strike again. We hurried back to the wagon. Paul decide to go with us to... damn... The dwarf still did not do this augury... well, Candle Keep eventually. The sergeant also decided to go with us... Maybe as Zhentarim spy, but we can use him, especially when we meet other Zhentarim.

Goya decided not to go with us. Too bad. Now we have to make up another plan as disguise.

And there is more... During the past days the feeling grew that there is more in Rebecca than the bimbo she is playing for Goya. And it became clear she is in pain. Bound by slavery. Maybe it is a religious thing. Maybe I am soft-hearted. Maybe something else. It might even be one of Reeds predictions... Still I wanted to buy Rebecca free to bring the joy back in her life. It was a lot more gold than I expected but Jay and Kendalan offered financial support and Reed kept the price down.

We raced from the village... Feeling the assassin lurking in the shadows...